

Scrilla Vic

"Broke As A Joke"

Visit "[Broke As A Joke](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Gettin' paid. Gettin' paid. It's all about payday man.
These days a brother like V is well paid, but back then
is when...

I wish I could say Money, Money, Money, Money On
But it was Money, Money, Money Gone
A Goldfinger with the Midas Touch
But my Fort Knox went bust and I was on the Double
Dutch
Groovin' down the street Â– My pockets musta sprung a
leak
And any offer made I couldn't turn the other cheek
My outlook was blea - a day later and a dollar short
Oh Lord! Sportin' kicks I couldn't afford
Chaching! That's a sound that I hadn't heard back then
I wished my ends were meetin' like a mother
But the dividends weren't my friends, it seems they
wanted sweet revenge
For how I used up all they partners, so I'll get it in the
end
Yo, Friend or Foe? I don't know
Was I the only latin that ain't won that lotto shit yet
though?
No cash. My present future aint like my past
But the fact is those greenbacks were kickin' my ass.

Green seems to come between everything
And I was broke as a motherf'n joke.
Green seems to come between everything
And I was broke as a motherf'n joke.
Green seems to come between everything
And I was broke as a motherf'n joke.
Green seems to come between everything
And I was broke as a motherf'n joke.

Material possessions are f'n up perceptions
Better lessons learned than pockets overturned
I was workin' towards a lucrative career but the buck
steered clear
And I was livin' out my greatest of fears
Unemployment lines started lookin' fine

And see a penny pick it up was only savin' for a dime
Searchin' for a way to get paid like Everlast
But everlasting loot seemed farthest from my grasp
Workin' on my studies - I had to put in work
Workin' for a couple crumbs and feelin' like a jerk
I ran out of savings and looked at my pops
For a loan thinkin' to myself I'd never pay him off
Wassup to Doe - no cash, but flow
He was in it with me like neighbors on Death Row
Rappin' real fast about the tax that won't relax
So F those greenbacks they can all kiss my ass.

Green seems to come between everything
And I was broke as a motherf'n joke.
Green seems to come between everything
And I was broke as a motherf'n joke.
Green seems to come between everything
And I was broke as a motherf'n joke.
Green seems to come between everything
And I was broke as a motherf'n joke.

These days in the rap world all you hear about is gettin'
paid.
I got this ride or that whip or that chick
I was straight up broke before I got paid.
And there's no one out that can tell me otherwise.
Man, you need to get up off your ass and get to workin'
Put in work somewhere and get paid.
Cuz bein' broke as a joke is no picnic, man.
And I ain't no Captain Save'em.

Visit [Scrilla Vic](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.